friend and the friend of all thy race. I have two sisters, also friends, and together ye shall name us "Our Supporters.""

Onata, Hiawatha's mother, threw a piece of bark on their fire, which flamed up, and at the same time pulled off Quenhia's deer-skin shoulder robe. The form of the girl, her softly moulded limbs and breasts were revealed in the crimson firelight, and what was more striking—her exceeding fairness and the delicate color of her cheeks and lips. The features also were clear-cut, sweet and spiritual.

"Verily she is Adohasu the Beautiful," exclaimed Kâwi.

"Thou art Osizy, the spirit of Maize, the daughter of the Sun," they told her, as they brought down from the pole shelves above the dress and ornaments which had been made. They placed upon her a sleeveless tunic of the rustling maize-leaves, which fell below her knees, girdled with a wide and figured belt as of wampum of varicolored corn kernels; armlets and garlands of twisted leaves fringed with the corn tassels; necklaces, bracelets and anklets of threaded kernels; they covered her head with the silken green tassel hair and crowned her with a head-dress curiously worked of plumes